All done at the CAKE-HOUSE, LONDON.

Oct? 28th 1822.

YOU read of a Cake-house held in *Leiceſter Square*,
I do not aſk of you, have you been there?
But this I can tell you, that there I have been,
And nothing was there but *Cakes* to be ſeen.
Derry down.

At place call'd *San ſouci*, this Cake-houſe is kept,
Whoe'er laid out his caſh there, for it oft has wept;
And whoever goes there, Maid, Wife, Widdow, or Rake,
Depend on't that each is ſet down as a cake.
Derry down.

This *kneader* of *dough*, this *cake-making* Elf,
'Tis true, he's at laſt made a Cake of himſelf;
And wiſhes in *London* to make a good *Fare*,
By taking *you all in* at *San ſouci*, *Leiceſter Square*.
Derry down.

He'll tell you he writes all *his Songs*, *'tis a Lie*,
For this breach of *good manners*, the reader ſays *Fie*;
But his *writing his Songs*, or *his Stories* a *Hum*,
They're no more *wrote* by *D****n* than they are by my B*n
Derry down,

He has *humbugged* the world a long time 'tis true,
But *his* day in now o'er, and betwixt me and you;
This D****n's great works, as they're call'd, makes me laugh
We all know that they are wrote by the † fam'd B********
Derry down.

The country he's *humbugg'd*, *Eaſt*, *Weſt*, *North* and *South*,
In ſhort, ſirs, for *Gagging* this *D****n's* the mouth;
At his ſinging you'd laugh, nay 'twould make a Gooſe P*ſ
By *Geeſe* he's only applauded, and that's by an *Hiſs*.
Derry down.

Beware then all *Strangers*, and ne'er ſhew your face,
At the *Cake-Houſe*, *San ſouci*, held in *Leiceſter Place*;
For as ſure as you're *ſeen there*, you're call'd *Fooliſh Elves*,
And ſet down as nothing but *Soft Cakes yourſelves*.
Derry down.

†‡† Gentle reader I'll guard you 'gainſt one more *Humbug*,
A wooden Imitator of much *famed* ‡ *L** S**gg*;
A Ventriloquiſt poor, poor *Reciter* and *Singer*,
And *Atkins* you will find, like *D****n* is a flinger.
Derry down.

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† More properly——unfam'd.
‡ The celebrated Pythone,—or, Ventriloquiſt.

Pleaſe to let this be placed in a conſpicuous part of your Office—Bar—Coffee Room—Reading Room—Library—or Billiard Room, for the Inſpection of a liberal Public.

Suit the action to the word.—Shakspeare

ATTITUDINARIANISM !!

The Public are respectfully informed that the Original and Singular *Ventriloquist*, Mr. LEE SUGG, is arrived *once more* in this city, and offers his *National Novelties* to the attention of the Nobility, Gentry, Public Schools, and Public Parties, to amuse them through the channel of *Readings*, *Recitations*, *Songs*, *Ventriloquism*, with an *Explanatory Lecture on Legerdemain*—Commands for Private Parties (if by letter, post-paid,) thankfully received at the Three Cups Inn, near the Market-place, where there will be a Public Performance on Monday Evening next, Dec. 1st, being *Mr. Lee Sugg's First Public Night in Bath this Season.*

B. & G. Nov. 25 1823.